



Magical Girl Lyrica NANOHA Fan Book

Over The Distance

はじめに

みなさまこんにちは。初めまして。
SS番のばんと申します。

今回は、こはばん屋。初の合同本(合体本?)を
お届けします。

今までイベント参加こそ「こはばん屋。」という
一輪のサークルで活動してまいりましたが、

“こはく。@こはぐら。”
“ばん屋ばんとうのつぶやき”

個人名義でそれぞれの本を頒布していましたが、
この本ではひとつの「なのはさんとフェイトさん」のお話を

‘SS+マンガ’

で表現しました。
そんなわけで、本当の意味での「こはばん屋。」の本を
お届けできたと思います。
楽しんでいただければとても嬉しいです。

最後になりましたが、この本をお手にとって頂きありがとうございます！

2011/11/20 ばん

P.S. あとがきはこはくさんだよ！

Over The Distance



Beep beep.

A short, faint, electronic sound rang, waking Fate from her sleep.

It was an emergency call. Fate was used to being woken up by an alarm at any time, so, with a practiced motion, she hit the stop button and got up even before the second alarm rang. It was then that she realized where she had slept.

Not in a bed — She had been sleeping on the sofa.

Moreover — Nancha was lying down next to her on the sofa.

Fate couldn't remember exactly when it happened, but she was covered by Nancha's pajamas. Aside from that — Neither of them were wearing anything else, they seemed to have gone to sleep embracing each other while naked. Despite that, sharing body warmth with Nancha with their bare skin and breasts pressed together was so warm. However, Fate shivered as she felt cold creeping up her back.

Fate glanced outside through a gap in the curtains and saw a soft white light flowing in. It was still dark, but the night was fading as the sun started to rise.

Fate turned to the still sleeping Nancha and gave a light kiss to her cheek and nose, and finally her lips, gently waking her up. Even as the cold hit her body, Fate got up. On the small sofa, Nancha turned around and curled up into a ball.

Standing up, Fate went to get a blanket from their bedroom and covered Nancha with it. Then, once again, she gave a light kiss to the edge of Nancha's lips. After that, she slowly headed to the bathroom.

After putting on her outfit, Fate looked back to the room from the door. There was the figure of Nancha, still sleeping on the sofa. Fate then stood beside Nancha, her long-time favorite thing in the world — retrieving her still active mobile phone from her uniform's pocket, Fate turned the camera towards Nancha.

—Snap.

The sound of the shutter echoed through the room. And yet, Nancha didn't wake up. After fiddling with quite a few buttons, Fate saved the picture and put her cell-phone away back into her chest pocket.

I'm off, see you later —

After saying that without raising her voice, she turned around, opened the door, and left the house.

Naocha heard the sound of the front door closing followed by the sound of heels moving away. It took her counting to at least 30 for the sound to fade away completely, then suddenly Naocha's eyes went wide. Her cheeks were red.

"That Fate-chan, what kind of photo is she taking..." Embarrassed, Naocha pulled the blanket up to the tip of her nose and then crawled back under it.

"Fate-chan must have received an emergency call, I think..." When Fate left without saying anything, it was often because of an urgent mission. Because she was ordered to be aboard and ready to leave as soon as maintenance was over.

Probably she was in a hurry because she stood by her side as long as she could until the very last minute.

Most of the time Fate left the room without making any sound. When she got called in early in the morning, it was always like this. She worried about not waking the still sleeping Naocha. Therefore, even if Naocha was already awake, she still wouldn't make a sound and would pretend to be asleep. Besides, if she happened to make a sound... it would make her feel more lonely and she wouldn't be able to send Fate off with a smile.

Surely, Fate, who couldn't say "I'm off, see you later" directly, before she left—.

Brrrrrr.... "phone vibrating"

There was an incoming call to her mobile phone. It was from Fate. Naocha jumped up from the sofa, and went to fetch her mobile which she left in her uniform's pocket last night. Right after opening it, it shined with a message from Fate.

"Good morning. I'm just about to embark. I'm off, see you later. Fate."

It had been several years since they left Earth, but even now that mobile was still actively in use. It was registered as a device for private messages by the Administration Bureau. Data and voice messages could be sent and received, but it was different from a common phone. The only other party who could be contacted needed to be registered before it could be used. Naocha applied for Fate and Fate applied for Naocha.

The content of the messages was rarely inspected by Administration Bureau. Especially in Fate and Naocha's case, as they exchanged messages using Earth's... Japanese as it was. Therefore, even if there was someone who happened to read the messages, they weren't worried about being understood. That was used as a secret way of contact only between the two of them.

One drawback of that useful device was that if both of them were not in the same dimension, they would be out of communication range. Messages wouldn't reach the other side when they moved between dimensions – To be more precise, there was no guarantee that the transmission would be successful or not.

It was speculated that some messages might get lost in the gap between dimensions.

That is why, when Fate went to another dimension, Administration Bureau mail was used to stay in touch. Since all of the content would be censored by an Administration Bureau Officer, they needed to pay attention to the content of their messages, and the number of times they were allowed to send them was limited.

Since she was already departing, it might not reach her but – Nanoha launched the email screen in a hurry.

"See you! I wonder when you will return. Good luck and take care of yourself. Nanoha"

Right after pressing the send button, the screen completely changed to transmission complete.

Nanoha held the mobile phone with both hands, and prayed for the safety of Fate's trip.

White dots danced across her vision.

"..."

They overlapped the various white papers and black letters, blurring her sight. Holding back her voice, Fate covered her right eye with her right hand and grabbed the edge of the desk with her left. Her body swayed and shook violently. However, since she was in the middle of reading some reports, that little movement made her elbow involuntarily push a document which fell with a soft thud.

"Fate-san, is something wrong?"

At that moment, Shari's worried voice only added to Fate's distress.

"It seems my eyes are a little tired. I am going to rest for a bit."

Instinctively, she dashed out of her own office.

Fate slowly walked down the corridor. Outside the window were rainbow colored magic lights. It's a common sight when journeying through the dimensions. At this moment, Fate was aboard the cross-dimensional spaceship, wandering in the sea across dimensions in order to proceed to the next duty. It was almost nighttime in Mid-Childa. The crew on-board, except for those who needed to stand by, was probably asleep. There was no one in the corridor except Fate.

[While we still haven't moved to cross-dimensional navigation... the trip still has a long way to go, I have no idea what is going to happen...]

It was as if her feelings for Nanoha were swirling violently inside her. Fate slowly stepped forward while shaking her head.

"Beep"

The vending machine in the lounge poured the drink into the paper cup, and Fate sat down on a chair. She blew on the streaming cup, and then took a sip. She performed every single movement carefully with bated breath. If she hadn't, then the white dots from before would have completely snatched away her consciousness.

"sigh"

The sound of Fate's painful sigh echoed through the lounge.

Fate put down the paper cup that she had been holding, and leaned back looking up at the ceiling.

The light from the ceiling was dazzling.

Narrowing her eyes to shield them from the light, she allowed the darkness to envelop her. What gently raised to the surface was a bewitching white. She remembered the feeling of having the back of a hand touch her forehead — and the softness and warmth of Nanoha's lips.

"...."

Reflexively, she got up and turned her sight toward the paper cup. That feeling still lingered inside her body and was far from disappearing. Nanoha's fingers, Nanoha's palms, Nanoha's lips. Every part of Fate that was touched by Nanoha was tingling.

"Nanoha... Nanoha..."

Fate gritted her teeth and swallowed as the words slipped past her lips. She closed her eyes. Behind her closed eyelids, she could see Nanoha's figure from that night.

—It was the night before the day she had to leave.

* * *

It was supposed to be a normal night, but it was no such thing. No, she pretended it was a normal night. The reason was that the day after that Fate was scheduled to leave for a mission. That said, it was a new assignment, one of the special emergency jobs. It was one trip the schedule of which couldn't be told beforehand.

She wanted to stay with Nanoha and smile with her. She wanted to spend time and have fun with Nanoha.

The night before leaving had been passionate, and Fate dared to pretend everything was normal. Even though she had been doing just fine up until now.

—No, it might just be Fate who thought so.

It was when those two were having tea on the sofa after eating dinner.

"Fate-chan."

"Hmm? What, Nana-ha..."

Nanoha's hand drew Fate's cheek closer, and grazed it with her lips. Suddenly, Fate froze. Nanoha stood up, filling Fate's sight. Her lips were pressed against Fate's cheek again.

— That soft and warm feeling...

Fate pulled Nancha's face towards her, and covered her lips with hers. Upper lip, lower lip, and then both together. She tilted her head and kissed her again.

"Fa...cha...n"

While catching her breath, Nancha called out Fate's name in a husky whisper. Fate pulled Nancha closer to the sofa, steadying her. She pressed their lips together once again, then moved to the nape of her neck and licked it with the tip of her tongue.

"uhn...ughn"

Fate's eardrum shivered hearing Nancha's moans. Fate pressed her lips hard against the base of her earlobe, making Nancha's body arch. Then, she pushed their bodies together to pin her down. Nancha wrapped her arms around Fate's head—breathing hard. Fate was searching for Nancha like crazy, pressing her lips against the nape of Nancha's neck.

• • •

"Ah—..."

Fate, who had been recalling that incident up until there, helplessly endured the throbbing of her body and exhaled softly.

Searching in the pocket of her uniform's jacket, she retrieved the mobile phone she had been using on Earth. With a clink, she opened the screen and saw the picture she had taken before leaving. The picture of a defenseless, sleeping Nancha.

And then she pressed the email button. Even though she knew a mail sent from the mobile phone when in a different dimension won't reach for sure.

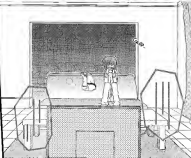


[Even so]

She wanted to
convey this feeling.
If she didn't —
She, herself, might break.







Since I'm in the middle of the cruise, I'm not sure whether this will arrive.

THE DATE IS THREE DAYS AGO.

No matter what, I have something I want to tell you right now so I sent the mail.

Nanoha.

I miss you so much.

FWIP

FATE-CHAN CAME BACK!?

SHAP

Nanoha,
how are you?

Each minute,
each second,
I can't forget you

and that night—

that night 20471n
44430m82-55m4r
004m 000000 00000
44557kcy073g



I want to touch you

I want to
hear your voice

I want to kiss you

THE
IMPORTANT
PART OF THE
TEXT IS
CORRUPTED

Nimrod



I want Faberchen too

Once you come back,
let me get my fill of you!



Hug...



Bzzz...

EVEN IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE CRUISE, THE
MAIL STILL ARRIVED.
I WAS SURPRISED.



Is your trip going
well?



FATE-CHAN
IS BACK...

NYAA!

INCOMING CALL
FATE-CHAN

BULL

I'LL BE BACK
SOON SO WAIT
FOR ME!!
Provey!



FATE-CHAN'T
PA...

WEE
BEEP
BEEP

FATE-CHAN
IS COMING
BACK!

ERR.

UWA,
WHAT SHOULD
I DO?

WOULD IT
BE BETTER
TO PREPARE
A BATH?

APART
FROM THAT,
SHOULD I
MAKE SOME
FOOD?

Nyaa~

WAIT! SHE
ALREADY
SAW THAT
MAIL?



Finally, still slightly swaying, the dimensional ship Claudia slowly reached the shore.

With a low growl-like noise from the engine, a number of ramps raised from the shore and reached for the ship like an extended hand.

Even Fate, in her makeshift office room, could hear the noise in the harbor from outside the window.

"It looks like we already arrived. Let's get off soon, shall we? This mission finished quickly, so we can take the whole day off tomorrow! Let's submit the report and go home... Fate-san?"

Shari told an unresponsive Fate who continued to absentmindedly look out of the window lost in thought without replying.

Fate was worried about the mail she sent during the trip.

[The mail that day, did it arrive? ...What if someone else received it, what should I do?...moreover...]

During the trip, Fate had taken out and checked her phone over and over again, but since they were in different dimensions, there was no guarantee whether the mail arrived or not.

[What if Nanaoha already sent a reply, but I couldn't receive it... Ah! What should I do!]

"gong"

Banging her forehead on the window, Fate put her hand on top of her mobile phone resting in her chest pocket, and lightly held it in her fist. At that moment...

"vrnth vrnth vrnth"

A low vibration came from her chest. It seemed there was an incoming call.

"Nanaoha!"

Fate quickly took out her mobile phone and right after checking the screen she began to read the mail. She could feel her cheeks getting hot.

With trembling fingers, she slowly scrolled down the mail screen. Then she read it to the end. Coward or not, in that situation, Fate almost collapsed, but she managed to support her body weight and stand up by leaning against the window frame. Nevertheless, her strength was still failing her, as her mobile phone was about to slip from her hand, but she hurriedly grasped it and held it preciously with both hands.

Fate's face became — bright red. Not only that, but it was also bright red from the nape of her neck to the tip of her ears.

Taking one deep breath, she fiddled with her mobile phone with her still trembling fingers, and put it next to her ear. It rang several times. Then, there was a pause for a moment.

"breathe in"

She took a deep breath filling her lungs.

"Till be back soon so wait for me!"

She said it all in one breath and cut off the line, and then abruptly turned around to face Shari.

As expected, she got a shocked expression from Shari who however understood quickly and gave way with a quick movement.

"I will handle the submission of the report"

"Thank you! I appreciate it, Shari"

Right after that, Fate rushed out of the room.

"Fate, mother contacted me to ask you if you want to have dinner at home tonight
—...Huh? Where is Fate?"

"Ah, Captain Chrono, thank you for your hard work! Fate-san already went home. She has also taken tomorrow off so I will be in your care. Please treat me well! Ah, I was also entrusted with the report, so I will submit it soon!"

"Ah, she is really busy, that Fate."

"Now is a precious time."

Only Shuri, who was grinning evilly with a I-know-it-all face, and Chrono, who hadn't caught on, were left behind at that moment



あとがき

どもですこはんという者です！マリン
ここにまで附ける色い国をありがたうございました。

いやーサキの方でケータイネタ好きだ大層きだと行ってたん
ばんさんが書いて下さいましたやったね！
かなり張り直してマリンで書き直したよ

せっかく合同サークルなんだし本音でいいねーと認めてたんですが
年内に連絡できてなかったですw
今頃だとまんがで一つの物語、という形で作ってみたいですが
いかがでしたでしょうか？

少しでもお心に留まる部分があれば幸いです^^

presented by Kellabanya



"Over the Distance"

Credits:

Raws: 闪光家族大家长

Translator: moobelle

Proofreading: Crazyta, prime_time, depression76

Editor: prime_time

Download more stuffs at our website www.nanofate.us

Contact us at NanoFate@googlegroups.com

